22: Richardson--356 (1848-49) 1851 Copper Eskimo
116, 201, 609

[AW: Not applied particularly to the Copper Eskimo]

"Almost all savage people are excellent mimics, and the Eskimos are not defective in this accomplishment. They imitated our speech and gestures with success and much drollery; and the men excel the other native Americans in the art of grimacing. When they wish to defy strangers who intrude into their country, they use the most extraordinary gestures and contortions of the body and limbs, making at the same time hideous faces. This was evidently practised systematically to terrify invaders; for such as resorted to it on their first interview with us, the moment that they were made to understand our friendly intentions, instantaneously relaxed their features into a broad, good-natured grin, and came alongside our boats without further hesitation."

29: Jenness E-5 (1914-1916) 1959
ND8 Copper Eskimo ND8

primus lamp. But the lamp refused to burn, and even the lantern began to go out. Then I realized that I had made the hut too air-tight, that the oxygen was exhausted, and that we would quickly smother unless we broke down the door and let in some fresh air.

Skirting the coast-line, we came upon fresh tracks leading away from a primitive fox-trap built of snow-blocks. Presently we sighted four men coming from different directions, who ran toward a common focus behind a ridge as soon as they noticed our sled. My companion raced ahead, flinging up his arms in the peace-signal as he, too, disappeared from my view. I followed more slowly with the dog-team, and, breasting the ridge, discovered the four strangers lined up as though on parade, the tallest man on the right. He announced his name, I told him mine, and, stepping down the line, introduced myself to the next man with as much formality as at a president's levee. But the last youth had three names, all very long; and he pronounced the three in one breath. My ears could not register so many ponderous syllables, and I said with a smile, "Phew, *takirut* (What long names)." The strangers gasped at this amazing breach of etiquette, but immediately saw the humour of the situation and laughed uproariously.

We approached their village in triumph, two of the men escorting me in front, two racing behind with my companion. Their twelve snow-huts lay at the bottom

29: Jenness E-5 (1914-1916) 1959
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[201] the surrounding landscape. A conventional signal, the rapid raising and lowering of the arms, notified those in camp if caribou were visible.

For several days we roamed far and wide, finding no caribou, but innumerable traces of the hunters who had preceded us. Here were lines of stones and turf, dummy hunters like those we ourselves had erected during the summer; there were the saucer-shaped pits from which the archers had launched their arrows, and, near them, small stones, resting on larger ones, to mark the places where caribou had fallen. The marksmanship had been unerring, the toll of victims immense, if one could rely on the number of signs we encountered within the radius of a few miles; but they were no more convincing than the bullet-holes of the enemy in a trooper's hat. Even the scrupulous Ikpuck liked to set up the signs in suitable places, a small stone for a small caribou and a larger stone for a bull; he would fool the coming generations, he said. But he was not enthusiastic enough to build stone caches for all the hypothetical meat, so that a critical traveller would certainly notice the disproportion between the two marks and temper his judgment accordingly.

225 Disappointed at the non-appearance of the caribou, my versatile "father" sought by other means to replenish our dwindling stock of meat. He visited the harbour, where I had noticed some bearded seals playing